HOME MORTGAGES

We have a special fund of $200,000 available for good mortgages.

Our committee is composed of local men who know Wellesley values.

We can give you prompt service and an attractive rate.

Come in and talk it over.

Wellesley Trust Company

Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Despite the Snow

Spring is just around the corner and Easter will be here before you know it.

Choose your cards from the wide selection now on hand at

THE BOOK STALL

Wellesley Hills Square

Scholarships Being Sponsored By The Women's Clubs

(Continued from Last Week)

8. MODERN SCHOOL OF FASHION AND DESIGN, 687 Boylston Street, Boston.

Course: Interior Decoration, Costume Design, Fashion Illustration, Styling and Advertising Design, Merchandising. Qualifications: Young woman graduate of a High School, or its equivalent. Requirements: Letters from Club President and art teacher; three drawings, color or black and white. For styling and merchandising course a transcript of the High School record showing all A or B rating is required. Apply to Mrs. Wilson H. Roads, 7 Beach Street, Marblehead.

Applications close April 1, 1944

9. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, 290 Huntington Ave., Boston.

Two scholarships raised by the Department of Music in the State Federation. One $100.00 Scholarship in Piano. One $100.00 Scholarship in Violin. Qualifications: Junior or Senior High School students. Requirements: Letter from Club President, music supervisor, or principal of school. Apply to Mrs. Earl Weidner, 795 Salem Street, Malden.

Applications close March 25, 1944. *Contest: Preliminaries, April* 5, 1944; *Finals, April* 6, 1944 2:00 p. m., *George Brown Hall, N. E. Conservatory of Music.*

10. SATURDAY CLASSES AT MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS, Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Scholarship sponsored by the Department of Art, State Federation. Admission to classes for one year. Qualifications: Junior or Senior High School student less than eighteen years of age. Requirements: Letter from Club President, art teachers, and three examples of work. Apply to Mrs. Joseph G. Reynolds, 296 Payson Road, Belmont, Mass.

Applications close April 1, 1944

11. SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL ART, 10 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.

One-half tuition scholarship for one year. Course: Fashion Illustration, General Applied Art Design, Story and Magazine Illustration. General Applied Art Deor young woman, High School graduate. Requirements: Letters from Club President and art teacher. Four examples of recent work. Apply to school.

Applications close April 1, 1944

12. VESPER GEORGE SCHOOL OF ART, 42-44 St. Botolph Street, Boston.

One year full tuition scholarship. Course: two years; Fashion and Costume Illustration, Industrial Art, Commercial Design. Qualifications: Young man or woman, High School graduate. Requirements: Letters from Club President and art teacher. Apply to school.

Applications close April 1, 1944. *Contest March* 11, 10:00 *a. m.*

Esquire may be banned from the mails—but there's no law in the world that'll ban it from the males.

• • •

The Japs are building a second undersea tunnel linking the main Jap Island of Honshu with Kyushu. Long as they act underhanded they may as well live that way.

• • • •

Pvt. Yoke Low Hom, U. S. soldier, went hunting down South but made the mistake of using his helmet. He caught a skunk—which was swell practice for hunting skunks overseas.

Nice To Be Able To Keep Up With News

C.A.S.V., No. 7
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear "Buck":

I've been receiving the TOWNSMAN regularly until a couple of weeks ago when I was transferred. It's been nice keeping up with all the news at home and I've surely appreciated it.

In this new outfit, we don't have much time; we're really in high gear and jumping around at a fast clip. I still keep in contact with a few of the boys. Some of them are: Emmanuel DiTiberio, Redmond Scammon, Fred Drury and Bill Kessener.

Well, I've got to run along now, but I want to thank you for sending the TOWNSMAN and would appreciate it if you'll send it to this new address.

Respectfully yours,
Harrison Rogers, AMM 1/c, U.S.N.

Wellesley Is Tops!

Fort McClellan, Ala.
January 30, 1944.

Dear Mr. Larsson:

At long last I have found time to write to you in gratitude for the fine wallet I was given upon entering the service. I have had many fine compliments from the fellows when they see the wallet. One fellow, in particular, wouldn't believe that anyone in our town would care enough to present wallets to service men. When I showed him the town seal, on the wallet, he was actually amazed. His parting words were that I must "come from a very nice town." I agree with him. Wellesley is tops!

I also want to thank you personally, Mr. Larsson, for sending me the Townsman. My copy arrives each Monday and it brings along with it a little piece of Wellesley. It certainly is great to catch up with all the local "dirt." Thanks again for both the Townsman and the wallet.

Sincerely yours,
JAMES N. LUCAS

Trinkets Will Prove Most Valuable

Sunday, January 23, 1944

Dear Buck:

My thanks to you for the two Christmas cartons of Chesterfields that I received from the Kiwanis Club. Also, thanks to the Board of Trade for the Christmas box they sent me. The trinkets contained therein are valuable to trade with the natives. Haven't had a chance to use 'em yet.

I guess a lot of changes have taken place since I last saw Wellesley (Sept., '42). I'd probably get lost driving around. I've have only been overseas nine months, but it seems like I've always been here. Second Lieut. Bob Babbitt of the Hills is in 1-B-9. He joined the 9th Regiment while we were fighting on Bougainville. Small world! I am still using the wallet the town sent me when I joined the Marine Corps and it looks as if I'll still have it a year from now.

Well, thanks again and good luck to you.

Sincerely,
GEORGE DREHER

PLANNING A VICTORY GARDEN?

Pleasant Memories

January 28, 1944

The Wellesley Board of Trade, Inc.
Wellesley, Massachusetts.

Dear Sir:

Please accept my belated thanks for the Christmas present which you kindly sent me. It arrived in good shape and your consideration in choosing useful and entertaining gifts is much appreciated. Above and beyond the gifts themselves, I do appreciate most sincerely the interest of the merchants of Wellesley in those of us who are in the services.

Some of my most pleasant memories in connection with Wellesley and life at home are associated with shopping at the stores, the contacts with the merchants, and the friendly relationships which have always existed between seller and buyer in our village. Any child who missed the simple but splendid fun of trotting at his mother's heels from store to store, filling his arms with paper sacks, and passing a greeting with his merchant friends, has missed what was to me always a special pleasure. And I think Wellesley merchants were and are of the finest type.

I remember countless days of parading into the Economy and loading up with groceries from Mr. Davis, walking across to the meat counter (whose enamel framed windows displayed lovely steaks and succulent roasts and rich red hamburger at just about my head height) for the parcels in the ivory surfaced wrappings, trotting down a store to Mr. Corkum's for a washer for our hose and smiling up at his worried eyes behind those gold-rimmed glasses, dashing to Clement's on the corner for a tooth brush and a glance at the "pretty blonde girl" behind the cosmetic counter, or ambling down to the Telegraph office to have Miss Judkins send a message to one of my brothers at school, or proudly adding seven dollars to my account at the bank and stretching up over the teller's window sill to hand my book to Mr. Welch and then looking into the mysterious financial world at the back of the bank where I would see Mr. Harvey's door half open or Mr. Ross seated at a desk; and then I would climb up the dark stairs to the Water and Light Co. office and watch mother pay her bill. And up the block a little was another flight of stairs which leads to Dr. Merrill's (I always called him "Cope" except to his face) office and my memories of those trips are not completely happy.

It was always a lot of fun to go shopping with mother and I was glad to go even when I grew a little older and no longer had to stretch to reach the door knobs. What pleasure can equal that of standing in front of the cases of pastry at Sally Ann's and pointing out the chocolate eclairs and meringues I wanted and surrendering myself to the heavenly odors which came from the bakery in the rear. I remember one grey-haired lady who always smiled at me from behind the counter and picked out the sticky rolls with the most pecans on them for me. Or we would walk around the corner to get my newly soled shoes from Mr. Alexander and they would smell so good and leathery and I would stare at the machinery and brushes and all his equipment. Does he still use that same green paper to wrap the shoes in? And coming back we would go into Flagg's and get the *Traveler* and the latest *Saturday Evening Post*.

How many times after school at the old Hunnewell would we come home by way of the square and go into the College Pharmacy for a raspberry phosphate and a stick of licorice. And maybe stop in at Davis's for a new notebook and some colored pencils. And maybe go into the Glendale Market to see the "meatman's" new kittens.

Of course Wellesley has grown tremendously since my grammar school days and I was glad to see some fine stores come into the town, the new Filene's and Slattery's and the Music Box and all the new stores out Central street. I was glad when Al Fraser got a bigger tank for his gold fish and bigger refrigerators for his roses and snap-dragons. I wonder how many times my mother had to suffer my arrival at home with a little white cardboard box with a wire handle containing a bit of water and several goldfish on which I had squandered my week's allowance. A great part of my pleasure in this purchase was watching one of Mr. Fraser's girls in a green smock netting my chosen fish out of the tank.

The thing I am trying to express is that "shopping" in Wellesley was never a job. Not only was it grand to meet all one's friends on the streets but it was grand to deal with one's friends in the stores. And I say boastfully that Wellesley's stores have been and are exceptionally fine and that the personnel who manage them and serve us have always been truly friendly.

So you can see that I do appreciate most sincerely my Christmas gift from the Board of Trade because behind that imposing title, I know, are the many friends with whom my family has traded for a long time; and so many happy memories are connected with you Wellesley merchants.

Thank you all, very much.

ROLAND C. SHAW

Have You Room For A Navy Wife And Child?

B

Brown & Son

Funeral Directors

★

10 Wellesley Avenue

Residence: 4 Kirkland Circle

WELlesley 0480

Bill Wants To Hear About His Friends

Norfolk, Va.
March 2, 1944

Wellesley Townsman

Dear Sir:

I have just changed stations from Miami to NOB, Norfolk, Va.

I can stay at this present address only two weeks so please have my TOWNSMAN forwarded to my home address until I am settled, 16 Fuller road, Wellesley Hills. My mother will forward it from there on.

I have enjoyed reading the TOWNSMAN these past few weeks very much. I have found, tho, that news from my old friends is very scant indeed. Perhaps you don't receive word from them.

After four weeks training at Subchaser Training Center in Florida I'm now going to spend several weeks at NOB Norfolk organizing a crew for the new DE to which I have been assigned. I am to be the Executive Officer.

I have now completed three years in the Navy and have enjoyed most of it very much especially the past eight months before my training in Miami, where I was in command of a PC boat.

Thanks again for your very fine gift, the TOWNSMAN.

Sincerely yours,
BILL WRIGHT, JR.
Lt. Wm. H. Wright, Jr., U.S.N.R.

Sends Thanks For Christmas Gift

Wellesley Board of Trade
Wellesley, Mass., U.S.A.

Dear Sirs:

Some weeks ago I received a Christmas box from your organization composed of many useful presents particularly for me in this theatre of war. Christmas gifts of this nature are much appreciated by all of us, and are helpful as a morale builder inasmuch as they are another indication that the people at home have us in their thoughts—and not only this—they are doing something for the men on foreign duty.

I realize this letter of thanks has been delayed, but let me assure you that the degree of appreciation is in no way diminished. Thank you again and best wishes to you all.

Sincerely,
FRANK J. TWADELLE.

Glad For Christmas Cheer From Kiwanians

December 27, 1943

The TOWNSMAN
(Mr. Larsson)

Dear Sir:

About a week ago I received the carton of cigarettes sent by the Kiwanis of Wellesley and was very glad to receive this bit of Christmas Cheer from home. I wish to thank them through you for this gift.

I have received two copies of the TOWNSMAN within the last week, the first so far and needless to say I enjoyed them very much and will pass them on to one of my shipmates from Natick who has a lot of contacts in Wellesley and will be interested in a lot of the news of that town. Again I say that I missed reading the Townsman each week and hope that it will continue to come through even if it is a little late.

Yours truly,
ALBERT GRAF, R.M. 1/c

A Touch From Home

January 17, 1944

Dear Kiwanis Club Members:

How nice of you to be so thoughtful at Christmas. It was a bit overwhelming to get *four* boxes of Chesterfields from a men's club to a female doctor. Did you know that?

In spite of the fact you may think it might be only a little thing to do, in reality it gave great pleasure to be remembered by the members of our beautiful town. The thought alone which prompted your action is heartwarming. It is a touch from home. I am sure all the others from Wellesley feel the same way. It is nice to know you are behind us at home. It is such things as this that take away the sting of the troubles you read about in the newspapers! We still have a war to fight in spite of the general optimism. There is much stirring around here with the gradual gathering of the "clan" in the Allied Supreme Command.

Best wishes and many thanks.

MARION LOIZEAUX

ZATZ SAYS

EASTER IS COMING IN TWO WEEKS

You will want to look your best. And your clothes will be on dress parade. What better way can you be sure of top appearance than to have us clean and refinish your dress, topcoat, or suit?

Bring your cleaning problems to us THIS WEEK.

"You can Rely on Reliable"

RELIABLE TAILORING CO.

25 Central St. Wellesley

Tel. Wel. 0.79

Informal Dance At The Country Club On April 1

If enthusiasm will help make a dance a grand affair, the informal dance at the Country Club on April Fools' Day should be a bang-up success with a big turn out of members and their guests. Enthusiasm is in abundance, for the music by Guy Ormandy's orchestra, for the idea of informal dancing downstairs, for the bridge games for those who prefer and for the delicious buffet supper. Call the club well in advance for reservations.

Also for members to plan on, is the Family Open House on April 19. Good fun and good company for youngsters and oldsters alike.

The Forestry Committee has done its usual fine job during the winter months. The eighth and ninth holes have the cleanest roughs to be found anywhere, because of this committee's work. On the last two week-ends Wellesley's excellent Auxiliary Fire Department has practiced with the committee and all rough grass and leaves on eighth and ninth holes have been burned over. The help of the Auxiliary Fire department is greatly appreciated.

All committees have been formed and the chairmen are as follows: House, Clarence L. Holden; greens and forestry, Robert W. Puffer; entertainment, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wester; golf: men's, Harris Barber; Women's A, Mrs. E. H. Wiswall; Women's B, Mrs. Paul T. Weeks; tennis, W. H. Gulliver, Jr.; admissions, Robert A. Hogsett; memberships, Gordon N. McKee; winter sports, Garvin Bawden.

Board of Governors, 1945—Edmund Oppenheimer, Richard Swain, C. L. Holden; 1946—Harris Barber, C. H. Simmons, Gordon N. McKee; 1947—Garvin Bawden, E. F. Tillson, W. H. Gulliver, Jr.

Service Men's Notes

T/5 WILLARD B. MORSE, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Morse of 55 Cliff road, has left Camp Pickett, Va., and assigned an APO number out of San Francisco. His brother, **ROBERT R. MORSE, S 2/C,** is at the Naval Armory at Chicago studying radio.

Sgt. BARTEL KOED, son of Mr. and Mrs. Valdemar Koed of Sally Ann's and an electrical specialist in the Army Air Corps, has been transferred from Hamilton Field, Calif., to New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Koed spent last week-end in New York with him.

LESLIE S. SMITH, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart T. Smith of 47 Beverly road, received his commission and gold bars March 17 at the graduation ceremony of the Army Air Forces Training Command School at Yale University.

Neighborhood News

Miss Katherine Mullin of Harvard street entertained a group of her friends last Thursday afternoon on her eleventh birthday.

On Sunday, March 19, Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Seagrave of 112 Crest road attended the christening of their granddaughter, Susan Bliss, daughter of Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Kenneth H. Seagrave, at St. Luke's Church in Worcester. The godparents were Dr. Frances Hayward Smith of Boston and Ensign and Mrs. Carl Muller stationed at Chapel Hill, No. Carolina. Following the christening Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moor and their daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Seagrave, entertained at a dinner party at their home, Mooracres, in Paxton. Among other guests were Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Frank H. Seagrave of Hanover, N. H., and Lt. (jg) Kenneth H. Seagrave of the U. S. S. *De Haven*.

OTTO

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

their home-town friends in another few weeks.

• • •

Has anyone a cane that is gathering dust in the attic? Is there anyone in the house who has put away his cane along with his spats and iron hat? Could you spare your walking stick after the annual trek to church on Easter morning? Have you outgrown that cane won at the Legion carnival? Have you decided that a cane is one of the comforts you can forego for the duration? If the answer to any of the above questions in "YES," then trot the overgrown splinter down to the Townsman office or to the Legion House or Yeomans' Hardware Emporium in the Hills Square. There is an urgent need for canes for the use of the wounded service men who are coming back from overseas and are being hospitalized at the Cushing Hospital in Framingham. The local Post of the American Legion has undertaken the job of securing canes for this worthy project and Otto hopes that those old walking sticks will come a-marching into his office in droves during the next few days.

• • •

Even the little kiddies are doing their bit to help swell the Red Cross War Fund. They're all imbued with the desire to add their mite to this worthy cause. Richard Perrin tells Otto of an interesting little experience that he had while soliciting. He called on the Brian Hollands on Riverdale road, where he got a subscription. On Sunday, while eating his dinner, Mr. Perrin's doorbell rang and there on the step looking up was six-year-old Charlie Holland with a nickel squeezed tightly in his little fist. "Mr. Perrin," he said, "here's some money for the Red Cross." The little fellow had just ridden up on his 3-wheeled tricycle to be sure that his little saving from his allowance got in on time. He was given a receipt and a button-hole pin and a sticker and rode proudly off to display them to his mother and dad. Wellesley is lucky to have little fellows like Charlie who will grow up to be fine, thoughtful citizens in a few short years. And while Charlie's nickel is small in itself, it means a lot in his young life and Otto knows that our boys and girls in the service will feel glad to know that there are a lot of little fellows and girls like Charlie who are helping out on the home front.

• • •

There is going to be a lot of delayed mail starting next week unless all of us remember that the two-cent postage on letters for Wellesley and the Boston postal area will be a thing of the past after 12.01 A.M. on Sunday. From then on, the cost of sending a letter, even in Wellesley, will be three cents. Air mail will be upped from six to eight cents an ounce. Air mail to members of the U. S. Armed forces overseas served through Army or Navy postoffices will remain at six cents for each half-ounce or fraction. Also increased will be parcel post rates, maney order fees, registered mail, insurance on parcel post, collect on delivery mail, return receipts, etc. It looks as if Uncle Samuel is making an effort to put the postal business over onto the black ink side of the ledger. You can help the boys in the postoffice if you remember that from Sunday on, every letter will take a three-cent stamp.

• • •

Otto wonders if Harry's dog didn't show his disdain for the proffered dog biscuit in a most undoggy way; if "Coot's" legion of friends aren't pulling for him for a swift recovery from his illness; if Otto didn't find that a lot of folks are up in arms at the way people use private property for dumps; if you folks in the service will remember that the postoffice department won't allow us to send your Townsman overseas unless you send in a written request to us for it and it is paid for by somebody—that only applies to you fellows in the Army—we can still send it free to you in the Navy, Coast Guard and Marine Corps; if there wasn't much heckling by the letter carriers while the inside postal men were being pictured for posterity; if the old scribe doesn't wish that he had time to send a personal letter to everybody who has been so swell in regard to helping with the Pictorial Edition for the boys and girls in the service—Otto is most grateful for what you folks are doing for all of our good friends who are away; if all of you will remember to send in the names of your relatives or friends from Wellesley in the service to Town Clerk John T. Ryan, if it hasn't already been done, so that the list may be as complete as possible in the Pictorial Edition going to the folks in the service; if it isn't an hour well spent when the old scribe and Bill Amidon put on the movie show for the little kiddies at the Convalescent Home every other Friday; if there weren't a lot of people who just couldn't unscramble the tax return mess in time to file it before the deadline; if the Townsman office wasn't just over-run with babies last Sunday, having their pictures taken for their proud daddies in the service—there were some who haven't yet seen their papas; if Wellesley isn't among the leaders in making plans for caring for the needs of the service men and women; if we aren't hearing all the time of fine things being done privately for the folks in the armed forces; if there isn't a rumor afloat that we are to lose the Arnold Roods from our midst on account of their moving to Cincinnati—that is sad news, indeed, to their many friends here; if the spring snowfall hasn't brot the skis and sleds and even a pung or two out of storage; if it isn't more important than ever to have a Victory Garden this year and if it isn't time for the old tramp to erl the vocal chords for a line or two of the little ditty entitled "No Wonder the Coffee Tasted Muddy, It Was Ground This Morning." What, no spring?

OTTO

Filene's IN WELLESLEY

You Easter parading toddler will look adorable in a

Trapunto lavished Coat

$8.95

A precious all wool coat dressed up with sweet puffs of pretty trapunto posies . . . with a final flourish of tiny pearl like buttons! The colors are luscious too . . . maize, blue or red in sizes 1, 2, and 3.

Matching wool bonnet $2.

Filene's IN WELLESLEY

Come and see our two newly decorated shops . . . they're brimming over with lovely Easter clothes ideas!

SPORTS SHOP

MIX YOUR COLORS

and be sure at least one is really vivid!

Never a dull moment if you take fashion's hint and become a master mixer of gay color. Try combining a new boxy wool jacket with a slim skirt. Here are the colors . . . mix them to please your fancy! Jacket in Chinese green, tourquoise, royal blue, lacquer red, Skirt in cocoa, navy, sky blue, and Nile green.

JACKET $14.95

SKIRT . $7.95

MILLINERY SALON

featuring hats by John Frederics, Dobbs, Brewster, Karo, Pinehurst, Betmar and others

Sketched above: John Frederics' individual Poppy hat of fine straw and vivid rayon taffeta. $32.50.